the First of a Trie of Water War go that will Take Rank with the Bost the World Has Fot Produced

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—The pondernew battleship Indiana was anched Wednesday at the ship yards William, Cramp & Sons, on whose can the keel was laid May 7, 1891. Sow that the great vessel is affoat its suipment will follow as rapidly as

In the building of the new navy the sees which has rewarded our efforts been shown in the magnificent alsers that have commanded the advantage of the world. The best, and little better than the best the nations of the earth have turned out, perhaps, has been claimed for our cruisers a cisim not successfully disputed. Thus being able to "fight and run away" with the best of them, Uncle Sam has now turned his attention to the means

of dorged fighting—no running at all.

The Indiana is supposed to embody
the same of naval architecture and to be the compeer of anything affoat equal in point of guns and size. This means that in the chances of war the Indiana could lie alongside the most powerful vessel in the world, "give and take," and if the ancient superiority of rican seamen is inherited, and the addern promise of American success in chip building has been realized, the chances are that the Indiana would be the one that would steam into port to tell the story. The Indiana is intended to cope with the most powerful vessel

The names of the ships No. 2 and No. 3 which are to come are the Massachusetts and the Oregon. Indiana is given the honor of having her name on the first battle-ship of the new navy. The principal dimensions are:

sugth on load line, feet..... The Indiana is built of steel. It has

a double bottom for the distance of 196 feet, extending for the length covered by the machinery and magazine spaces. Thus all the vital portions are amply

The forward and after-turrets for the 13-inch guns mark the extremities of obstructions upon the main deck; from se points forward and aft to the ends of the vessel, respectively, no further obstacles present themselves to eech, tickets to be issued on invitation. an uninterrupted fire, means having been taken to remove or turn down any erections which might obviate this unfavorable comment, and at the sug-

guas there is a superstructure in which directory a new programme was arare placed the 6-inch guns, and above, ur npon the deck erected thereon, are placed the 8-inch guns.

A battery of 6-pounders is arranged along the top of the hammock berthing land, who will be president of the idge, and 1-pounders are placed forward and aft on the berth deck. The doubled-topped military mast is cone-straped, placed on top of the conming tower just abaft of the forward 13-inch turret, two 1-pounders being placed in the lower and two Gatling guns in the upper tops respectively. There are six powerful search lights

arranged along the sides to locate the cuemy at night and to guard against mall-boat attacks under cover of dark-

The complement of twelve boats and one balsa are stowed well above the flash of the guns and are handled by means of powerful cranes.

The armament is as follows: Four 13-inch breech-loading rifles. Eight 8-inch breech-loading rifles. Four 6-inch breech-loading rifles.
Twenty 6-pounder rapid-fire guns.
Four 1-pounder rapid-fire guns. Four Gatling guns.

guns are mounted in pairs within six rets, two of which are erected upon the main deck, and the remaining four apon superstructure deck, the former mining the larger and the latter the

The 6-inch guns have local protection a addition to splinter bulk-heads, hields, and automatic shutters. The terrets are all mounted in retorts. The 13-inch guns are about eighbeen feet above the water, and have an are of fire sweeping across the deck and 45 degrees on both sides back toward the center or body of the ship, sking a total arc of fire of 270 degrees for the guns in each of these turrets, thus, as can be seen, giving a converging fire; i. e., the power of training the gans from both sides across the center line of the ship, the projectile crossing the same before reaching the ends of he vessel. The 6-inch guns have a train of 145 degrees, and can cross the oud the hull, within 170 feet from her end of the vessel, showing that the main battery can train within a stance of about 700 feet on either side of the vessel.

The rapid-fire guns are so arranged that a radiating fire of shot around the torpedo boat or other light craft com within range; and is particularly Mective in forming a destructive fire spains the endeavors of the enemy to seek such of their larger guns as are saly partially protected in action, and these effectiveness depends very large-spen gaining the inkintive.

Turpedo nets are to be carried which all completely incase the vessel, thus making the possible effect of torside belt armor is 7 feet 6 inches

I feet above and 4 feet 6 inches for 148 feet, then taking a and who was the only person degrees for a longitudinal dis-

Provision has been made to protect the hull from the blast of the guns by thickening the heavy steel plates where contact necessitates this precaution, and across the decks; under the muzzles of the 13-inch guns circular flash-plates have been provided to pre-vent the blast from splintering the planking. The hatch coamings, sky-lights, etc., coming near the blast of the guns, are removed in action, and eavy battle-plates, sunk flush with the deck, are substituted to afford the necessary protection.

The side belt, diagonal belt, redoubts and turrets have behind them a backing of wood, and thick plates backed up again by heavy channel-bars.

The machinery is inside of and protected by the armor inclosure, also by twelve feet of coal-bunker back of the side armor, and a reserve coal-bunker above and under the armor deck; the engines and magazines are also protected by coal, besides which there are four thickness of skin "penetration" before reaching the engines and firerooms. The engines are of the twinscrew, vertical, triple-expansion, inverted-cylinder type; diameter of cylinders as follows: High-pressure, 34.5 inches; intermediate, 48 inches; low pressure, 75 inches; stroke, 42 inches. There are four doublended boilers, 18x15 inches in diemeter, and two single-ended boilers (donkey), 81/x10 inches in diameter. Each boiler and engine is in a separate water-tight compartment, in

order to localize possible injury. The normal coal supply is 400 tons, but a coal bunker capacity of 1,800 tons is provided. With the bunkers full we can steam at full speed (16 knots) for ten days, or a radius of action of about 4,000 knots and going at a 10-knot speed this endurance is increased to sixty days, or a radius of action of 15,000 knots

The complement consists of 460 persons, officers and men combined. Good quarters and accommodations have been provided, and all the latest sanitary improvements installed to insure efficiency and thoroughness in lighting, ventilation and drainage.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Programme for the Opening of the World's Fair in Chicago on Monday, May. 1.

CHICAGO, Feb. 3.-Everybody will have an opportunity of attending the opening exercises of the World's fair May 1. It was intended, according to vided to enable it to cope successfully committee on ceremonies, to hold the with vessels of the heaviest armor and initial day's exercises in festival hall, which seats but 5,000 people. One thousand of these seats were to be reserved for officials of the fair, members of congress, and other distinguished individuals. The remaining 4,000 seats, it was proposed, to sell at five dollars

This contemplated action of the committee on ceremonies caused much gestion of the national board of con-Between the turrets for the 18-inch | trol and the executive committee of the ranged which is intended to satisfy everybody that wants to attend the formal opening. The exercises will be held out of doors, and Grover Cleve-United States by that time, will deliver the only address that will be heard that day.

The brief programme as approved is here appended: Music.

Presentation of chiefs of departments by the

Address and opening of the World's Columoian exposition by the president of the United Starting machiner

Official visit from the president of the United States, and the officials of the World's Columbian exposition, and the World's Columbian commission to the various departments, arrangements having been made previously with each chief to receive them.

The king and queen of Spain and the living descendants of Columbus, including Christobal Colon de La Cerda. the duce of Veragua, the Marquis de Barboles, his brother, Don Christobal Larreatequeby Aguilor, his son, their wives and children, have been invited by President Harrison to participate in Six torpedo tubes.

The four 13-inch and the eight 8-inch the formal opening of the exercises as the guests of the government of this

country. EXTRADITION TREATY.

The Extradition Treaty with France, Negotisted by Hon. Whitelaw Reid, Rati-

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.-The senate resterday afternoon, in executive session lasting three hours and a half, completed the consideration of the French extradition treaty, and at the close of the discussion ratified it. The treaty was negotiated by Whitelaw Reid during his service as United States minister to France, and was constructed upon plans laid down and in accordance with instructions issued by the state department. The new treaty, it is understood, does not contain any largely increased number of offenses which will be extraditable crimes, but it was found desirable to make new definitions of old crimes to fit the modern condition of things.

The senate also devoted a part of the time to the Russian treaty, the proposed amendments being read at length, but no action was taken.

Hawaiian affairs came in for discus sion, Senator Morgan making a speech in favor of annexation. His remarks were strongly in favor of American control of the islands and prompt action on the part of the government.

The Hawalian Commissioners Pas Through Chicago.

CHICAGO, Feb. S .- The Hawaiian com mission to the United States, comprising Lorin A. Thurston, chairman, Wm. E. Castle, Charles L. Carter, Joseph Marsden and W. C. Wilder, arrived in Chicago on the overland flyer of the Northwestern railroad at 11:30 yesterday morning. Accompanying the party was Miss Millie Andrews, of New York the water, extending along city, a cousin of Chairman Thurston,

M feet at each end (making a its steamer. The secretary to the de armor of 196 feet) pass- commission is C. F. Paterson, managand supporting the armor ing clerk of Mr. Thurston's law office 13-inch gun turrets. On top The remaining member of the party was Mr. William A. Kinney, now a lawyer of Salt Lake City, but a former resident of the Sandwich islands, and Above this belt of side one of the leading participants in the ed the casemate with a revolution of 1887. He met the mem-10 feet of coal Forward bers of the commission at Ogden for the redoubts are 3-inch pro-the purpose of renewing old acquaint-ances, but was induced to accompany the body to Washington in an unoffidecks there is a belt 7 cial capacity as legal adviser. His knowledge of conditions on the island and his facility for formulating ideas The steering gear is below make him a valuable addition to the commissioners' party.

THE PERSON NAMED IN COLOR OF

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line by lir --

I could not help but hear. What was it made my pulses stir, And lit the light of days long dead?

'Twas one that I had sent to her The year before we wed. 'Twas full of young love's fondest terms, Without regard to rhyme or sense. Possession dulled, and planted germs

Of wild indifference. I listened to the words I heard, While shame surprised me with its dart; 'Twas long since I had breathed a word Of love to that lone heart.

And love awoke again. I drew her gently to my breast-I soothed her, kissed her, called her mine; And all the love once more confessed Told in that valentine

My heart cried out: "I have been blind!"

Then noiselessly 1 stepped behind Her chair, and heard a sob of pain.

-George Birdseye, in Brooklyn Life.

Barry's general store, and, beckoning the

proprietor beyond what he believed hearing distance of the young girl who fluttered about among the somewhat disreputable-looking display of fancy goods, inquired if Barry had any val-

The merchant spread out on the counter a number of those inartistic atrocities commonly called comic valentines. But Mr. Strodder shoved them back contemptuously. "Not them things!" he said. "Sump-

in'," he lowered his voice and glanced sheepishly at the flutterer near the girl." Because Mr. Strodder was a bachelor

and forty-three years old, Barry felt warranted in rallying him a little on this evidence of sentimentality. "Who are you trying to shine up to, Dave-one of old man Harper's girls?

Well-" "It's for Prim," interrupted Dave, gruffly. "Prim?" said Barry, soberly. "I'm sorry, Dave, but I haven't any but

these left." There was nowhere else to seek them, Barry's being the only store at the crossroads.

Dave turned away regretfully. "She'll be mighty disappointed. Little Prim-"

"Who is little Prim?" The girl looking over the fancy goods had come up. There seemed no keeping Nell Estabrooke out of anything, as Barry had found when she had invaded his store before she had been at the cross-roads an hour. What little her sharp ears had overheard of the conversation between the two men had interested her, and she had invaded their privacy as irresistibly as she did everything else.

Before he hardly knew it she had

drawn Dave Strodder into conversation. "Little Primrose," he said. "She's my-wal, my sort uv adopted daughter

-mine an' Simps Hicks." There was no satisfying winsome Nell without explaining farther, and pres-ently Dave had told her a great deal of

little Primrose's story.
One afternoon, about three years before, Messrs. David Strodder and Simpson Hicks, the proprietors of adjoining claims away out on the prairie, almost a dozen miles from anywhere, it seemed, were surprised out of the serenity that had hung over their bachelor establishment - a comfortable, weather-beaten house built across the half on the other-ever since its foun-

They were grinding a corn knife in of a childish voice caused the companies of a childish voice caused the companies of the old grindstone to stop loved.

The child listened gravely, accepted remembered; and baby, with a thin, anxious face and the explanation and remembered; and "Please, misters," she piped, "my mamma is jest awful sick, and I'm lost

Mr. Hicks released the handle of the grindstone and Mr. Strodder stuck the made him tiptoe up to the door-which, way to treat a treshly-sharpened corn- stood open and peep in. knife, and both interrupted her with a great:

"Whnr?" fence. A glance into it sufficed to show them that it was a very sick woman who lay moaning and babbling feebly on the rude bed of quilts in the vehicle. With rough kindness, they did all they could for her, but their care came | Prayer' an' 'Pearly Gates.' too late, and before sunset the poor woman had breathed her last without telling anything of the sad story that for her had ended at the weatherbeaten house of the partners. No need | valentine. to tell how they buried her decently, house, comforted the orphan as best they could, and then sat down gravely

thing else, and little Primrose was ing the drift of their remarks, asked duly installed as a member of the prai-They did all in their power to learn

ress.

The child could aid them but little. "Yere's what she give me," said

She remembered a long, weary jour- Strodder, producing the valentine the little figure.

ney; a long time of privation; recalled a dim memory of a father, and that was about all.

The partners advertised as best they could in distant newspapers that out of the store. semed best suited to the purpose, but without result. And then, as time passed and little Primrose seemed, of necessity, to become their property. they felt almost glad that their efforts had come to naught.

It was wonderful how quickly the twined herself about their rugged some, impulsive Nell. hearts and brightened up the weatherbeaten old house.

Rose, she said her name was; but she

by way of a joke and then from force of habit; and the name suited her well. Dave, with an old fellow's horror of appearing sentimental, did not tell all of how she had brightened up their plain, dull lives and crept into their hearts; but he told part of it, and Nell, with all of a young girl's intuition, guessed much of the rest.

Little Prim at first had been the cause of many grave debates between the partners. They scarcely knew what to do with her; but by dint of experimenting and doing what their kindly hearts prompted, they managed to care for her excellently, though in a

queer, mannish fashion. She thrived wonderfully, playing about them as they worked, and hindering helpfully about the household tasks, and was happy.

At night the partners, instead of smoking their cob pipes and talking over the few events of their quiet lives before going off to bed, would tell her the stories she begged for-queer, oldfashioned recollections of their boyhood, for the most part. And then one of them-they always

took turns at it-would hold her on his knee, in her little white nightgown fashioned in a wonderful way by the clumsy fingers of the bachelors, and listen to the little "Now I lay me" prayer they had taught her, and then tuck her into the small trundle bed; and when she slept, toptoe off to rest, careful not to waken the child.

Her life in the weather-beaten house was not all play. She knew her letters, they advanced her education as well as STRODDER they could, and taught her sewing in a clumped in to plain way, and other accomplishments. useful and ornamental.

And so her three years of existence on the claims passed, seeing her growing rapidly in stature, accomplishments and into the hearts of her foster-fathers. Presently Dave got along to the valentine matter. Saint Valentine's day was approach-

"Little Prim'll be mighty disappointed,

"You needn't be surprised at anything she does," said Barry. beats my time!" Her mother-stately Mrs. Esta-

brooke-had long ago learned what and had ceased to be startled at any It had been this same willful impul-

siveness that had caused her mother to go out of the beaten paths of travel for the El Dorado of prosperity, that was such a womanly little thing that when their western trip for health and to such searchers is always just ahead, they had called her Primrose, at first pleasure was almost done, leaving the but never realized. railroad, with its luxurious palace cars, behind, and riding out onto the crossroads settlement.

Now the girl burst into her mother's presence with a half-incoherent version of the story she had heard, and displayed the valentine that she had almost snatched from Dave Strodder.

What a queer thing that valentine was-the work of little Prim's loving fingers-a sheet of white paper, with a rudely-drawn heart upon it, surrounded by flowers, pressed daffies and little wire-grass blossoms pasted on! Below was written, in crabbed, childish char-

acters: "To dear Daddy Dave, with lots of love."
"LITTLE PRIMROSE."

"Just think how hard the poor little thing worked to make that," cried Nell, fluttering around her mother, "swinging her coppertoes and whistling 'Sally Good'in.' And it's too bad for her to be disappointed, and oh! mamma, give me the trunk keys so that I can get out my treasure box!" She recovered her breath while the keys were being deliberately produced; then the treasure box was quickly the knickknacks dear to a girlish heart were jumbled out, and from the Valentine's day.

out to those claims. Mr. Strodder is gan, in Golden Days. ever so nice, if he is bashful, and l know that Mr. Barry can get us some kind of a conveyance, and I do so want Something About the Day to Which His to see that little Primrose get her valentines, and see her swing her copper toes and hear her whistle!"

And before Mrs. Estabrooke could eply the girl had fluttered away and into the store and had laid the valentines before the astonished Strodder, who was almost speechless for a time, ing, and the juvenile paper that the and then pronounced them "gorgis!"



" YERE'S WHAT SHE GIVE ME."

partners took for her especial benefit, fice every Saturday to get, contained a little valentine story, which Prim, now a tolerable reader, devoured with interest and read very nicely to the partners, with only an occasional sticking at the long words.

But she did not understand it wholly. The subject of valentines was a new one to her, and the men were called upon to explain. "You see," confessed Dave, "we

didn't know much about 'em, havin' dividing line, half on one claim and had mighty little experience; but we'd heered. They told her they were pretty

things made of paper, with verses, the shade of the house when the pipe and hearts, and flowers all over them, of a childish voice caused the complain- and were given to those the giver

great, troubled eyes, stood before them. | the partners went about their duties and forgot all about the conversation. Then, on the afternoon before Valenand don't know what to de. The wag- tine's day, Strodder, returning unexpectedly to the house from the early plowing afield, had heard sounds that

knife in the ground—a very injudicious as the day was springlike and pleasant, "Thar she sat on her stool," continged Mr. Strodder, "a-swingin' her coppertoes an' workin' away as busy They followed her to the old wagon as a bee, an' a-whistlin'-she whistles that stood just outside of the pole jest like a bird, on weekdays a-pipin' Sally Good'in' and 'Pop Goes the

Weasel'-I taught her them-an' 'Hail Columby' an' 'The Hamfat Man'-Simps taught her them-an' a heap more, an' on Sundays 'Sweet Hour o' Dave had tiptoed away again, without disturbing the child. Next morning, little Prim astonished

the partners by presenting each with a "I made 'em myself," she said. "Vallaying the poor, worn body to rest on entines are for folks we love, you the sunny slope a little way from the know."

The two men looked very solemn. "We ort to be shot on the spot for to think what they should do with her. | forgittin' her!" Hicks muttered. There seemed but one thing to do; "That's so," agreed Strodder. and, in fact, they never thought of any- | And yet, when the child, not catch- litely.

with an innocent evasion. "I reckon your valentines will come something of her antecedents—to acquaint any relatives she might have of her whereabouts—but without suc-

The state of the country of the state of the country of the countr

with the weathern it came the laber of a collection of most reality with a

"Little Prim'll be mighty pleased!" and rode twelve miles to the post of- he said, slowly. "An'-an'-God bless vou!" And then he looked heartily ashamed of himself at having shown so much

> feeling. Of course Mrs. Estabrooke yielded to Nell: it almost always happened so, and then, too, there had sprung up within her a sudden interest in this waif of the prairies.

Presently they were swinging away in a buckboard that Barry had borrowed of an accommodating friend, and of pretty gifts on the old day .- N. Y. behind a pair of ponies borrowed from Tribune. another friend.

Mr. Strodder's horse was tied behind. and Mr. Strodder himself drove, and felt constrained, till so drawn out and into conversation that he forgot his nnecustomed position and talked freely. Mrs. Estabrooke's questions were more to the point than Nell's had been, and, after awhile, she learned facts in regard to the discovery of little Prim

that had escaped Nell. "Thar was a little gold locket tied to her neck," Dave said, "with a picture in it that Simps an' me reckoned was the mother, only it looked younger and a heap weller. We've kept it put away in a box in the cupboard, an I'll show it to you, if you like, bein's you seem to take such an interest in little Prim." Mr. Simpson Hicks was almost stricken dumb, when, at the sound of wheels, he went to the door to see his partner

drive up in company with two strange

Little Primrose came flying out. "Any valentines for me, Daddy Dave?" she chir ped. "You bet!" replied Dave, snatching

her up. "An' they're just gorgis!" At the sight of them, the child screamed with joy, and ran to Hicks.
"Oh, look, Daddy Simps! Look! look!" "They air gorgis, Primmy-surely," he said, gravely.

Mrs. Estabrooke looked after the

child as she ran. "I wonder-" she murmured. "Poor-"What, ma'am?" queried Dave, po-

her only answer. Her stateliness had nearly deserted her when she looked at the picture.
"She is my poor dead sister's child,"
she said. "I am your aunt, little Prim-

"And am I your wild, tom-boy Cousin Nell," said that young person, hugging

Hicks and Strodder looked solemnly at each other

"I've been lookin', yet fearin', for He was interrupted by Nell's seizing the little homely valentine and flying this time to come for three years," said the latter. "It's for the best o' course: but- Wal, we'll miss you a heap, little Prim."

What Mrs. Estabrooke knew of the story that had brought Primrose to the claims was soon told. It was of a will-Barry expressed in his border slang, ful, headstrong girl-another Nell, almost-who had disregarded the advice little thing grew into their lives and outbreak upon the part of willful, win- of relatives and married a wayward,

worthless man. He had taken her from her home of luxury to a life of wandering-a search

Too proud to ask aid of the home folks she had slighted, the misguided prairies, where a broken buckboard woman had taken herself out of their had caused them to stop at the small lives and out of their knowledge, in spite of their efforts to keep track of

> The rest of the story, till she appeared at Strodder's and Hicks', they could only surmise.

'The mother and father had died, they believed, and the wife and mother set out, perhaps, on her way back to the old home. Whither they had wandered, it could

not be told; but now they knew it was she who lay at rest on the slope a little way from the weather-beaten house And so little Primrose got her valen-

She is a schoolgirl in an eastern city now, and rapidly growing up, and Nell has grown almost sober and sedate. partly from a desire to set the little

maiden a good example. And every week Primrose pens a long letter that Hicks and Strodder ride twelve miles to get, and read and re-read, and vow that Primmy is get-

ting to know a heap. And every summer Prim, with Mrs. Estabrook and Nell, visits the claims. taken out of the trunk, and its accumu- upon which has gisen a much larger lations of ribbons, photographs and all and neatly-painted house, and each time the two old bachelors produce two old and tattered valentines, stuck bottom were taken two beautiful val- over with faded flowers, and vow they entines-cherished relics of last Saint will keep them as long as they live, although Primrose insists that they are "And, mamma mine, we are going horrid-looking things.-Tom. P. Mor-

ST. VALENTINE.

Name Is Given.

St. Valentine's day, once looked forward to by lad and lassie and even by the great ones of the courts as a time for gift-giving and gift-taking, is today not always remembered except by the children. 'It is difficult to tell how the popular fancy for wearing a daffodil for St. Valentine came about. According to all old English authorities, the crocus is the flower of St. Valentine, and one must wear a yellow crocus in one's buttonhole if one would be lucky in love. The "daffodown dilly" has of late years taken the place of the crocus, and it is the custom of our florists to make a large display of these delightful spring flowers on the 14th of February. The daffodil is not a flower likely to bloom outdoors, even in England, so early in the spring, while the crocus may even in our colder climate bloom outdoors at this season of the

The thrifty Pepys has recorded in his diary the expense which the custom of gift-making frequently entailed in his time. "On being called up by Mercer, who came to be my valentine, I did give her a guinea in gold for her valentine gift. Then there comes Roger Pepys betimes to my wife for her to be his valentine, whose valentine, I was also, by agreement, to be sc to her every year; and this year I find it is likely to cost four or five pounds in a ring for her which she desires." Pepys afterward records his purchase of the ring and says: "I am glad of it, for it is fit the wretch should have something to content herself with," the term wretch in the old sense being simply one of endearment. There were several ways of testing the future on St. Valentine's day. A bay leaf pinned at each corner of the pillow and a fifth one in the center brought dreams of one's valentines. The familiar old Hallow E'en trick of boiling an egg, hard, removing the yolk, filling the cavity with salt, and eating it, some authorities said, shell and all, also insured dreams on the night of St. Valentine's day. It may spoil the pleasant old legends about St. Valentine, whose kindly heart has made him the patron of lovers, to recall the fact that this is a pagan festival in honor of Juno-one of the many which were assimilated to the Christian religion by the prudent fathers of the church, who, while abolishing old creeds, old gods and old religions, could not abolish old holidays. Like so many of these holidays, this one has finally become little more than child's play, though there is a growing tendency again to be seen to the giving

The Lover's Message.
Go, Valentine! Seek out the maid,
To me than life more dear;
Invoke St. Cupid's kindly aid, And whisper in her ear
The message that I give to thee;
Put forth thy ntmost art—
Win, if thou canst, her faccy free,

Tell her that from its steadfast love There naught my soul can stir; Swear by you glorious sun above I'm true till death, to her.
Teil her no blot my 'scutcheon mars,
No spot nor taint of shame;
From sires who bore a patriot's scars
I trace an honored name.

With gifts that wisest mortals seek-Tell her my cup o'erflows; Health lights my eye, and on my cheek Youth-fresh and ruddy, glows. But should she still unyielding prove, E'en then do not despair; Tell her—her heart 'twill surely move— That I'm a millionaire.

—R. H. Titherington, in Life.

Brains in the Wrong Place Many idioms of the English language possess a striking and picturesque significance, which, from long and con-stant use, is often lost right of. Occasionally, however, unusual association brings it out with clearness and force. Two women were discussing a young man of their acquaintance, whose fa-

ther had been a distinguished member of the bar and a useful member of so-"For my part," said one, "I think am confident that he will succeed."

"Yes," replied the other, "he is undoubted!"

S.S.S. taken at the proper time may in doubtedly a worthy young man; but I don't think he has head enough to fill

his father's shoes."-Omaha Bee. Better Face the Music Young Bashful-Why wouldn't you advise me to tell her my love in a valentine?

Rounder—Because girls don't know enough about business to consider scaled proposals.—Judge

Food Made No Sic "First I had pains in my back and chest, th

faint feeling at the ston make me deathly sick. Of course I ran down rapidly, and lost 25 pounds. My wife and family were much alarmed and I expected my stay on earth would be short. But a friend advised me to take Hood's Barsaparilla and

soon my appetite came back, I ate heartily with

out distress, gained two pounds a week. I took 8 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparills and never felt Hood's Cures better in my life. To-day I am cured and I give to Hood's Sarsaparilla the whole praise of it." C. C. Aben, grocer, Canisteo, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Nauses, Sick Headac

The Marked Success

of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion rapidly creates healthy fleshproper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the

system becomes weakened. Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

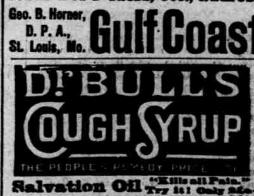
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All drangist

Words of Warning.

A cough taken now will last all winter, and it is always liable to develop into pneumonia, pleurisy or some other malady. When you take cold be careful, get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure. It is the only remedy that you can take without danger. If your druggist does not keep it, direct it to the SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill., and we will send you a trial bottle free, because we want you to take it.

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen-"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson Col.

If you are A going South this winter for health, pleasure or recreation, the Louisville & Nashville Railroad offers routes and sleeping car service that you cannot afford to overlook. For folders, etc., address





NEEDLES, FORMITAL SHUTTLES, FROM FOR REPAIRS.

IS IMPORTANT to relieve the system of in

He Wants to Add His Na "Permit me to add my name to your many other certificates in commendation of the great commendation of the great cardinates properties contained in Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) In a certainly one of the best tonics I ever used.

"JOHN W. DAMIEL, Anderson, S. C."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed from SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ge.